I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

It was gonna be out yesterday but the family friend (originally sister's but we've all grown attached) showed up and we watched a movie and went out for ice cream. For further details see the post by past me.

Newt had been expecting more sudden murders. Not pastries.
She'd read all of Harry Potter's biographies. Hogwarts was supposed to be exciting! Adventurous! Different! At least she got the different right.
Clay, the Potions teacher, was taking a different approach to the subject. Oh, sure, he was teaching them how to make regular potions. But the instant they'd sat down, he'd introduced them to a new part of the curriculum which he'd petitioned to add: Baking. Magical baking.
Admittedly, it did seem cooler than it sounded. Clay passed around muffins in which was a special thickened cream of Draught of Peace, which made the whole class far more agreeable to the idea.
Thrush raised his hand..
Clay nodded. "Go on."
"So, are we learning how to make sweets too? Like the kind sold at Weasley's?"
Clay shrugged. "Nothing as intense as a Bloodpop-"
Thrush's face fell.
"-and we won't be enchanting any foods. But there are many potions that cause similar joke effects to their prank foods, so yes and no. No more questions? Great! Okay, who can tell me..."
The rest of Potions went smoothly. Clay introduced them to their ingredients and basic potion making until the bell rang.
"So far we haven't gotten any homework," whispered a Gryffindor girl as her house joined the Slytherins on the way to History of Magic, "But I hear Webs is awful with homework."
Newt shrugged. "I'm muggle-born, so I wouldn't know. Newt."
"Carnelian."
Newt looked at her. From what she'd picked up on around the school, wizards were heavily centric on 'blood types'- coming from ancient 'tribes' of them. From hearing the descriptive traits of 'pure blood' descendants of each tribe, she supposed she was a 'MudWing', though the name was stupid. Carnelian had the red hair of a 'SkyWing'. To be honest, the whole thing was stupid, and it was incredibly difficult to imagine adult wizards calling themselves 'SkyWings' with a straight face.
They arrived at History of Magic and entered. The room was strange, and if she had to guess Newt would say Webs had done some spells on it. It was like an amphitheater, with five raised tiers forming a u-shape around the back part of the room, shaped like a half-circle. In the middle, Webs and his desk, with a blackboard at their back.
"Go on, go on, have a seat," rushed Webs.
Newt found herself beside Carnelian and a Slytherin boy on the top tier, Winter and Qibli sitting together (something Winter seemed to be quite disappointed by) on the third.
"Now," announced Webs, "The role of History of Magic teacher has been held by many noble wizards. Professor Binns, who held the post for long after his death until that tragic 'vakyum kleener' incident. After him, the post was taken by Professor Rose Weasley, then by Quentin Aleart, and many after him leading to me."
Carnelian had taken to doodling on a piece of parchment.

"Magic has indeed a very long, very tragic history, from its very beginnings in Sweden, which I theorized in my brand new book- I expect each of you to have a copy of it, The Beginni-"
Winter's hand was up.
Webs frowned. "Questions later, mister Yke."
Winter's hand did not go down. "With all due respect, Professor, you shouldn't teach us something if it isn't solidly rooted in fact."
Webs seemed flustered. "Well, if you'd read the book you would see I have plenty of evidence to-"
"I've read it, and the few bits of 'evidence' you have are *flimsy.* In fact, if you'd looked into it further, you'd have seen that that cauldron had the distinct markings of the Opik dynasty- my descendants- who hailed from Norway, not Sweden."
Webs frowned, clearly not sure how to respond to this. "I'm the teacher here, Mister Yke, so unless you want more house points deducted I recommend you don't interrupt me. Ten points from Slytherin."

...

Qibli was laughing while Winter was fuming.
"*Nice* one! You totally beat him- oh moons that was *great!"*
Winter frowned. "I didn't beat him- not yet at least. He's still gonna teach out of that stupid book, and I've looked into it, most of the stuff in there is crazy. I thought he could be respectable if I called him out on it, after all he does still have some good theories on the wizard retreat into hiding, but he's a *lunatic!"*
Newt grinned. "And you can call him out on it again if that's what it takes for him to see that."
Carnelian laughed, coming up beside them and clapping Winter on the back. "Three *moons*- that was *great!*"
Winter took a step away from her. "Who are you?"
"Carnelian Rue, Gryffindor." she announced, still laughing. "You *crushed* Webs. That was amazing- even the Ravenclaws would've liked to see that, and he's the Head of their house!"
Her yellow eyes glittered with mischief. "I'm gonna tell *everyone* at my table about this."
Newt hadn't noticed that they were coming up on the main hall.
"Seeya!" called Carnelian, walking over to join her scarlet-clad brethren.
Once Newt, Winter, and Qibli were seated at Slytherin, Sunny stepped up to the podium to make a speech.
The hall fell silent.
"As you all know, recent events have started this year off to a- tense start. Yet not all is darkness, as I'm please to say Moon Watcher is back with us, though she holds no memories of what happened to her."
A few Ravenclaws whooped as Moon looked around nervously.
"However," Sunny said waving her hand to quiet the Ravenclaws, "There is still danger. All student must walk with a buddy, and do not go out at night."
Sunny hesitated, glancing back at the other Professors, and Jambu gave what seemed to be an encouraging nod.
"And if you see a green light," she nearly whispered, all students now leaning in closer to hear.
She seemed to have to muster up courage to say the next bit.
"Run."

☆
15

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

autumnlibrarian16

Ooh more drama
Nice
I love it

3

Autumn [Librarian]
she/her - nerd - gamer
"If you make a mistake and do not correct it, that is a second mistake."
Homethread: /304740

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icedragon4667

YAS
THIS IS GREAT

KEEP GOING PLEASE

:D

2

Snowfox
Slytherin
daughter of Hades

I need a better signature...

"People are trying to read here!" ~Hisoka Kurosaki

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ivoryink92

Bookmark

2

TIME IS
SLOWLY
TRACING HIS FACE
BUT STRANGELY HE FEELS AT HOME IN THIS PLACE

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

jadearrow386

The suspense building was masterful. How did you introduce Carnelian so cleanly? Why do I hate and love Webs?

1

Juniper
still trying to open the pickle jar

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

phoenixdragon1690

I love how smoothly you're integrating the worldbuilding

And like

I don't even ship Qinter

But this fanfic is amazing

I love the plot and I can't wait to see what happens next and--

Suddenly remembers the events of Moon Rising

Oh nooo Carnelian D:

2

Such is the path of a dreamer: I find my way by moonlight.

~Oncilla~

Queen of Non Sequitur, Bookwyrms, Pangolins, and Bones

Trash Squad, Werewolf, GASTER FOLLOWER

Writer, roleplayer, nerd

WoFMBer Dec. 2014-Mar. 2019

ghostlynx120

Nothing.
Nada. Zero. Zilch.
That was what happened the next few days.
And the next few weeks.
And the next month.
By the time it was October 30th, literally nothing had happened and everyone was quite bored. No one had been attacked, no one had died, no one had been severely injured, and everyone was disappointed by that fact. Homework was light on the first years, allowing Winter, Qibli, and Newt to sit around the common room and discuss this fact. They came up with countless useless theories- Moon had actually attacked herself. the house founders were coming back to life, it was secretly a teacher, the butler did it- but at the end of the day they had so little evidence that nothing could be proved or disproved.
Winter sat on his bed in the boy's dorm, angrily reading up on Theoretical Spatial Reasoning of Possession and A Study Into Broomsticks and Flight. All the others except Qibli were down in the common room, where a fifth year was demonstrating their owl's tricks, which occasionally involved maiming. Qibli was laying on his back on his own bed, fiddling with a toy broom.
"Y'know, flying lessons are going to be starting up soon." he said, looking over at Winter.
Winter looked up. "I've never ridden a broom."
Qibli fell off his bed with a loud gasp.
"YOU- NEVER- WHA- HOW- BUT-" he stuttered loudly.
Winter sighed. "You're making this a much larger deal than it is, you know. My family aren't exactly too much into spells that have no use."
"Your family isn't into *fun*? Do you even *know* how to play Quidditch?"
Winter drew himself up haughtily. "Of course!"
"What are the rules?"
"Well you- er- hit the big metal balls through the hoop and-"
"I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO PLAY QUIDDITCH!"
Qibli was pacing the room. "This is more important than anything we've been doing- I'm gonna make you go to every Quidditch match of this year."
"You can't force me!" Winter exclaimed.
"I can and I will."
By this point Ocotillo walked in. Qibli seemed like he was going to keep talking, but a warning glare from Winter shut him up. Winter twisted under his covers and pulled his curtains shut, and that was that.

...

Halloween was interesting. The Great Hall was decorated with enormous pumpkins. Live bats flew around, and ghostly green flames zipped around the room.
"I've heard of it, but I'd never predicted this," whispered Newt to the others as they walked in.
"It's amazing." answered Winter.
The trio ate and headed up to their first class of the day- Defense Against the Dark Arts.
Tsunami sat at her desk, looking rather pleased with herself as they walked in.
"Alright now," she announced, "Today's class wasn't meant to be taught until your fifth year but here we are. I mean, it's slowly been getting sooner- Lupin taught this in the third, Alfred in his second, so technically I'm just following a pattern. Now, can anyone guess what's in that closet?"
Qibli raised his hand instantly.
"Yeah, the freckly one in the front." Tsunami called.
"It's a Boggart."
Tsunami nodded as the rest of the class let out an audible gasp. "Now, most people know what boggarts are, but for the uninformed among you, boggarts are shapeshifters. They enjoy hiding in dark spaces and taking the form of your worst fear, so they're pretty cool. The repel them you have to imagine them as something silly- say your worst fear is student loans, imagine actually paying them off. Then all you need is a charm- *Riddikulus*- to turn them into the silly version. After that you laugh. Alright, Miss Liana you're up first-"
"Wait, me?" asked Liana looking disturbed by this sudden development.
"No, the other Liana in the back. Alright now, come up here."
Liana stood and awkwardly walked up to the closet, holding out her wand.
"Alright, ready set go."

Tsunami opened the closet, and out from the darkness stepped a well dressed man holding a line graph in which the line had sharply turned to hit the bottom.
"This is how our economy is going," said the man.
Liana burst into tears. "*Ri-Riddikulus!*"
Suddenly the line that had hit the bottom of the graph broke through, hit the ground, bounced up, and hit the man in the face. Liana laughed, and the Boggart disappeared in a whirl of darkness, rushing to its next victim- Qibli.
Instantly it became a dark fog that surrounded him, and Qibli let out a cry of fright. "Wait- guys! Where are you! D-Don't leave me! Tsunami? Winter? Newt?"
His voice was desperate as the fog closed in on him. Winter let out a cry of frustration and charged forward, through the fog, and knocked Qibli aside. The Boggart shifted, becoming a tall, cold woman. She studied Winter coldly.
"You are a disappointment to our line in every way." she said smoothly.
Winter winced. *Glacier- she hates me- No.* He glared at the boggart, wand trembling. "RIDDIKULUS!"
Glacier's feet were suddenly encapsulated by rollerskates, and she fell over. At the sound of Winter's laughter the Boggart lurched back, stumbling and tripping into the closet. Tsunami shut the door.
"Right. Good lesson. No homework, it's Halloween. Get out."

...

Winter lay in bed, thinking. He hadn't talked much to Qibli for the rest of the day- he'd seemed cold and distant, maybe ashamed. Winter's best guess said that he was disappointed that he was angry at Winter for taking his Boggart. Winter couldn't stand it- he hadn't had many friends back home, but now that he'd gotten used to them now he hated losing them. He sat up in bed, mind racing. He had to do *something* to make Qibli forgive him. Maybe a piece of evidence in the case would be enough. Winter slipped out of bed, briefly considering trying to find the necklace in Qibli's trunk, but decided it too dangerous and time-consuming. He stole down to the common room and after a moment's hesitation slipped out.
He planned on going to the hospital wing and having a look around, maybe finding something of Moon's that could be a hint. He walked down the hall, but turned into one he didn't recognize. He kept going, up staircases and through tapestries until admitting he was lost. He groaned, ears being filled with a ringing of rage. He kept going, barely able to hear his footsteps due to the sound of blood slithering through his veins. The school seemed to be getting darker and darker, until a bright flash of green light lit up the dark hall. And then everything went black.

☆ 13

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

icedragon4667

This is really good! This story is the best thing I've read in ages. Keep up the good work! :D

☆ 1

Snowfox
Slytherin
daughter of Hades

I need a better signature...

"People are trying to read here!" ~Hisoka Kurosaki

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autumnlibrarian16

"Right. Good lesson. No homework, it's Halloween. Get out."
10/10 teacher Tsunami

But ooh
More drama
Green lights
Qibli go save Winter

3

Autumn [**L**ibrarian]
she/her - nerd - gamer
"If you make a mistake and do not
correct it, that is a second mistake."
Homethread: /304740

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

jadearrow386

SO I wonder if there will be a rather troublesome Dumbledore figure withholding a ton of information? (Just scattered speculation.) Also, Tsunami keeps getting better and better??

0

Juniper
still trying to open the pickle jar

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

cleverdragon364

I have been thinking about this for 24 hours and I've only just gotten the opportunity to read the newest installments and ??? it keeps??? getting??? better????

1

***Clever,** A Very Clevery Guy* ❤❤❤
[exits, pursued by a bear]
bringing you cool good posts: Dec. 2014 - March 2019
appreciating and supporting you: today - forever!!!!

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silvermoonrise114

ghost if there is not more I will set a horde of angry basilisks on you

4

eventide/spectral
***she/her** and they/them*
and we're powered by every tear that's dried

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Up

0

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Winter wasn't in his bed the next morning.
He wasn't in the common room. He wasn't in the Great Hall. He wasn't in the first year Slytherin's first class. Qibli wasn't worried at all. Nope. He was still completely and solely mad and disappointed at him. After all, Winter had cut into his worst fear and dispelled it, probably out of pity. He'd seen Qibli weak, and that wasn't something one could just bounce back from because the other was missing. There was no chance he was worried.
Newt certainly was, however.
"Look, I know you're mad at him and all that, but you're *completely* nonsensical. He's disappeared out of thin air! You're worried, I know you are."
Qibli did not respond.
Newt stamped her foot, making other groups practicing the potion Clay was having them make look over.
"You're *insufferable!* If you don't stop this I'll go up and ask Sunny hersel-"
She was interrupted by the door opening. Qibli turned, ready for comical irony, but it wasn't Sunny. It was Glory.
"Clay, can I borrow Qibli and Newt?"
Clay nodded, gesturing to tell them to leave. "Homework's a half-foot long essay on the uses of Dittany and how today's potion is good practice for it!"
Glory walked hastily, business-like. For a moment Qibli wondered why it was she who was fetching them, then remembered she was the head of Slytherin.
"Now," she started, voice oddly shaky, "I didn't want to tell you this, but Sunny seems to feel that you two should know."
They stopped by the hospital wing, and the realization of who they were about to see hit Qibli like a sledgehammer. The door creaked open and he looked in instinctively- maybe he was a little worried after all.
Winter lay in one of the beds, the sole occupant of the wing. Newt and Qibli rushed over and looked down at him. He was asleep, but stirring at the sound of their entrance.
"Mmm- Hmm? Oh- what..? Qibli? Newt?"
His eyes opened and Qibli let out a sigh of relief, knowing that Newt was doing the same and they'd both had the same theory. Winter's left eye was its familiar deep ocean blue. He looked over at the other, and suddenly a jolt hit him like lightning.
It was green.
A glowing, odd, enrapturing emerald green.
"Why are you two here?"
They both ignored him, mouths hanging open. Glory shook her head sadly. "He, like Moon Watcher, has no recollection of the incident."
"Professor," began Qibli hesitantly, "Moon's eyes were blue after the attack. They- they weren't like that before it, were they?"
Glory paused for a moment, as if debating in her head whether to share this information or not. "No- they were green before, yes."
"And Winter-"
"Indeed- you're cunning, it's clear why you're in my house. We don't know why only one of his eyes is green, whether it has to do with his heterochromia or not."
She offered no further information.
"How are you feeling?" whispered Newt softly to Winter.
"I'm fine- I- I really don't remember much, as Professor Glory said. I got out of bed, but I don't remember why. I went outside, and I- I- I don't know."
He looked utterly frustrated at this.
"It'll be fine. We'll bring you things as long as you're in here- we'll force the whole house to contribute a bit if we need to." promised Qibli.

Winter chuckled. "I should be out of here soon. Mister Smolder says I'm almost ready to go."
Glory snorted. "Smolder's *always* rushing things, I have *no* idea why Sunny offered him this job. Well, you two must head off, the bell's about to ring."
With more promises of sweets, Newt and Qibli left the hospital wing. A faint idea hovered at the edge of Qibli's mind- a wisp of potential knowledge.
He had to look into it, certainly.
But he thought he knew who was going down next.

☆ 14

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

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Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

autumnlibrarian16

Glory is a Slytherin
And that makes so much sense

I'm guessing that Clay's the Head of Hufflepuff?
Since Sunny is headmaster?

Also, thanks for posting!
I was really looking forward for more

☆ 2

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she/her - nerd - gamer
"If you make a mistake and do not correct it, that is a second mistake."
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ghostlynx120

whoops double post

1

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cleverdragon364

COLOUR CHANGING EYES ALL AROUND

IT'S GETTING REAL(er)

3

***Clever,* *A Very Clevery Guy* ❤❤❤**
[exits, pursued by a bear]
bringing you cool good posts: Dec. 2014 - March 2019
appreciating and supporting you: today - forever!!!!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

silvermoonrise114

AAAH

(sorry about basilisk post, came before we talked)

Theory: Moon's in Ravenclaw and her eyes turned blue, right? And blue is the color of Ravenclaw? And Winter was a Hatstall and one turned green? Maybe the Hatstall and his heterochromia made only one turn the color of his house? Also, the prophecy thing was about divided houses

4

eventide/spectral
she/her* and *they/them
and we're powered by every tear that's dried

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

icedragon4667

This is getting really exciting! :D Looking forward to the next chapter!! :D

1

Snowfox
Slytherin
daughter of Hades

I need a better signature...

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ghostlynx120

Newt was terribly annoyed.
They'd gotten to the part- life was a story, and they were at the part where there was a long span of nothing happening to balance out the action.
She hated this.
November came and went, December rolling in nicely. Winter break was quickly approaching, and though she wanted to go home she'd elected for staying. Winter and Qibli, however, were both returning. Though this rather ruined her ethic of staying behind to bravely figure out the mystery, she still stuck to it.
Qibli was screaming at his fingers, which had been accidentally turned into tentacles by Winter in Transfiguration one day. Newt and Qibli were desperately trying to fix this as Glory was across the room aiding someone whose sock had turned into what looked like a purse with fangs.

"Y'know," threw out Newt casually, "It might help me in remembering the spell to undo this if you told us that idea you had a while ago."
"MY FINGERS ARE TENTACLES," Qibli shouted, "STOP BRIBING ME."
"Tonight in the common room and those tentacles are gone in a snap."
"jUST FIX IT."
Newt took out her wand and attempted the spell that she'd found in her textbook. The fingers returned to normal somewhat, though they were still tinged purple. Glory quickly muttered a simple charm to fix that as she walked by, stressed by the fact that Ocotillo's matchbox had now become a screeching owl with lobster claws instead of a beak.

...

"Founders," Qibli said simply.
"Excuse me?" Winter retorted sharply.
"I don't think I heard you correctly," frowned Newt.
"No, listen." Qibli rushed, the theory he'd worked on since the attack on Winter and tried so hard to keep secret was now rushing out.
The Slytherin common room was nearly empty now- tomorrow Qibli and Winter would be going home for the holidays, and so would most of the student body.
"The eye colors- blue, green. Blue for Ravenclaw, which Moon is, and green for Slytherin, which you are, Winter."
"Even if it's related to house, the founders didn't leave ghosts, and even if they did ghosts couldn't do this."
"Or could they?" countered Qibli. "The founders were extremely powerful. Their ghosts would probably be stronger than others-"
"That makes no sense" interrupted Newt.
"-and be able to possess Winter and Moon!"
"Right," said Winter skeptically, "Even if we entertain that idea for a second, why are only one of my eyes green?"
"Heterochromia," Qibli put bluntly.
Newt frowned thoughtfully. "There are lots of flaws to that, but you could be onto something."
"You don't honestly believe him? Oh honestly, I'm going to get some sleep," said Winter, storming off.
Qibli sighed. "I'll go after him."
Newt, now alone, sat there for a moment longer, thinking.
They had a faint theory. A rough outline of a story now.
That wasn't very good.
But it was better than nothing.

☆ 11

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

autumnlibrarian16

Ooh Eventide was right
Or at least has the same theory as Qibli which is basically the same thing

1

Autumn [Librarian]
she/her - nerd - gamer
"If you make a mistake and do not correct it, that is a second mistake."
Homethread: /304740

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

icedragon4667

Yes this is so good!! Newt is a great character! :D
Best thing I've read today ... *again* XD

1

Snowfox
Slytherin
daughter of Hades

I need a better signature...

"People are trying to read here!" ~Hisoka Kurosaki

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

Winter break was oddly calm- soothing, in a way.
The only first year Slytherin girls remaining were she, Tawny, and Wisdom. On the boy's side were Thrush and Ocotillo. As far as Newt knew, the Slytherins in years above them had about the same division. She wasn't sure how many people in the other houses stayed, except the ones she knew. Moonwatcher was gone, but Carnelian remained. Realizing that she had only one friend besides Winter and Qibli- Carnelian- Newt felt oddly placid as she went down for breakfast.
The teachers remained, but the air was relaxed. Clay was telling a joke to Sunny and Glory while Starflight, the blind librarian, talked to Tsunami. Newt went over to the Gryffindor table, were Carnelian was with another girl she didn't recognize, and sat.
The girl she didn't know had dark skin, only broken by a pink blush in her cheeks that Newt suspected was always there and three small scars on her arm, in the shape of a triangle. She had curly blond hair dyed pink at the tips which had been braided back, and electric green eyes. Though she was wearing casual clothes instead of school robes, she still had a Hufflepuff scarf around her neck.
She beamed at Newt. "Hey! Newt, right? Carnelian's told me about you. I'm Kinkajou."
Newt nodded and gave a smile in return. "Pleasure."
Kinkajou kept going. "We were just discussing the weird things that have been happening- you know Winter, don't you? Odd the attack on him. And I know Moon, poor thing was shaken after the incident. I felt so bad for her. Of course, I trusted Glo-"
"-Excuse me," interrupted Newt, "But may I ask what those scars are?"

For a half second Kinkajou's face flickered, showing a brief hint of anguish, but then it went back to a bright smile, leaving Newt to wonder if she'd imagined it.
Carnelian frowned. "Jou, if you don't want to-"
"No, it's fine, don't worry." Kinkajou looked at Newt. "I- I was one of the 'RainWing' prisoners kidnapped by the 'NightWing' blood purist group a few years back."
The words were clearly meant to make an impact. Carnelian shuddered, and a nearby Gryffindor shivered in alarm.
Newt, however, had no idea what they meant.
"What?" she said, before taking time to decide her next move.
Kinkajou blinked. "Oh, right. You're Muggle-born, right? Forgot you wouldn't know. Y'know those weird 'blood tribes' wizards are obsessed with? Ice, Sand, Night, Sky, Mud, Rain, and SeaWing?"
Newt nodded. "Yeah. I think I'd be considered a 'MudWing'."
"Yeah, you look like you have MudWing lineage. I'm a RainWing, and Carnelian's a SkyWing. Your friends- Winter and Qibli- Ice and Sand respectively. Anyways, a while back there was a group of NightWing blood purists- they were inspired by the whole Dark Stalker thing, thought his IceWing lineage had made him inherently worse. They wanted to prove that there were differences in the magical abilities of the different 'Tribes'. So they-"
Kinkajou stopped for a moment, closing her eyes with an involuntary shudder, and her voice cracked slightly. "-They began to kidnap people of RainWing heritage. All in one area. At first no one noticed, it was a small village and few people got outside. But by the time they noticed- I was gone."
Carnelian put a hand on Kinkajou's shoulder, as she was shaking terribly. Newt barely knew her, but she could tell this was uncharacteristic by the bubbly attitude Kinkajou had displayed when she'd first sat down.
"No- I'm fine, I really am." Kinkajou insisted, and continued. "So they- they took me. To this weird fortress place they'd hidden. And they performed experiments. People *died.* It was terrifying- that's where I got these scars. But I was better off than most- they thought that I was too young for my magic to manifest properly, so they didn't bother putting binding spells on me. I was able to carve out rough tunnels to get around. I was still trapped though. Or at least I was- until Glory arrived."
Newt blinked. *That* was an unexpected twist in Kinkajou's tragic backstory.
"She'd gotten taken on purpose. Apparently she had an inside man- Death Bringer, the one who patrols the halls at night. He and Clay arranged a breakout, and I escaped. Later the group took Starflight. It's a long story, you'd probably need five books with alternating protagonists to sum it all up."
Newt was stunned into silence. The small cheerful girl before her had endured *so much.*
"I-I'm sorry." she stammered softly.
Kinkajou smiled lightly. "Don't be. It's okay. I'm okay now, we're all okay. I like to think that the experience made me stronger- it was horrible, but now I can endure more. A look at the positive side of things. That's why I didn't let them magic away the scars- they represented that."
The Gryffindor that had been shocked earlier now looked like he was going to faint, which made Carnelian usher them away and recommend him a strong herbal tea.
Kinkajou smiled at the others. "Want to pop down by the Hufflepuff common room to hang out? I bought one of those Muggle 'fonnes'. I can't figure out how to work it yet- maybe you can help with that. Oooh, how does the interwet work?"
Newt laughed.
Despite everything, maybe she could have a nice break.
She was wrong.

☆ 12

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

cleverdragon364

Kinkajou and Carnelian as friends is my new lifeblood

1

***Clever,** A Very Clevery Guy* ❤❤❤
[exits, pursued by a bear]
bringing you cool good posts: Dec. 2014 - March 2019
appreciating and supporting you: today - forever!!!!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

autumnlibrarian16

"It's a long story, you'd probably need five books with alternating protagonists to sum it all up."
Kinkajou
Did you somehow learn to break the fourth wall here

Also even more drama now, huh
By any chance will Carnelian die
Becuase I hated that in Moon Rising, and now she's even better
Don't kill her please Ghost
Kill anyone else
Just not her
I need to see more of Carnelian

2

Autumn **[L**ibrarian]
she/her - nerd - gamer
"If you make a mistake and do not
correct it, that is a second mistake."
Homethread: /304740

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

jadearrow386

The “interwet”.

”Five books with alternating protagonist.”

There are just too many great things about this.

Who is the jumpy character....

0

Juniper
still trying to open the pickle jar

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

icedragon4667

Yesssssss

Kinkajou and Carnelian as friends
That is a great plot twist

This is amazing!!! :D

1

Snowfox
Slytherin
daughter of Hades

I need a better signature...

"People are trying to read here!" ~Hisoka Kurosaki

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

I'm too tired to write angst or plot advancement
You all would like angst
But you also like fluff
So there's a clear image of what I'm going to make
Cue:

Three nerdy friends do baking

Newt, Kinkajou, and Carnelian had quickly formed a tight bond.
Newt couldn't wait to properly introduce Kinkajou to Winter and Qibli once they returned, and to try to make them better friends with the two as well. She'd been sharing her theories on the attacks with the two, and they were being helpful in thinking from different angles.
"Clay," blurted Kinkajou on Christmas Eve when the three were in Gryffindor Tower- they'd begun alternating between their common rooms.
Carnelian snorted, looking up briefly from *The Quibbler*. "Clay couldn't hurt a fly."
"Maybe not physically. But what if Winter and Moon were lured into drinking a potion or eating a cake or something?"

Newt raised an eyebrow. "Do you honestly think a Ravenclaw would eat or drink any random substance left out? Besides, Moon was attacked in broad daylight, even if there was no one around. Leaving food out randomly in a hallway would put it at risk of being taken by someone else."
Kinkajou still looked determined. "Let's ask him- not straight up, of course. We could go down and ask to help with his work, and casually interrogate him."
As the group had nothing better to do, they agreed.
Marching down to Clay's classroom, Newt and Kinkajou debated over the likeliness of her theory with Carnelian making an occasional sarcastic comment. Finally, they stood before the door. With a quick knock, Clay opened the door.
"Ye- oh, hey girls. Why're you here?"
Newt opened her mouth to speak, but Carnelian beat her to it.
"We're bored," she put bluntly, "And Kinkajou thought it might be fun to help you."
Clay's face lit up. "You're here to help? Great! I'm making some cakes for a fourth year class, but I did need someone."
He opened the door and they stepped in. Multiple magical things were occurring over the room. A whisk was rapidly and magically beating a bowl of meringue, while another spare one helped with a hovering bowl of purple jam, somehow giving off an air of haughty insult even thought it was a metal inanimate object.
"Carnelian- there's a sponge in the oven, watch that will you? When it reaches a good golden-brown it should be good, you can take it out- there are oven mitts over there, yes. Oh, Kinkajou, you can decorate!"
He pointed her to a towering three story mountain of a cake. Each sponge was a different color from the bottom- brown, cream, white. Beside it lay several fruits, frosting, and sprinkles. Kinkajou's face lit up as she got to work dotting oranges on the top of the cake.
Newt was directed over to the blowtorch, and instructed to use it on the meringue when it was done (And on the floating whisk if it got too aggressive).
"So," said Kinkajou casually as she brought down a meat cleaver on a mango, "What do you think of the attacks, Clay?"
Clay blinked, glancing up from where he was carefully pouring out a glowing purple filling into a shell.
"They're really bad. To tell the truth, I'm glad it hasn't gotten out. I mean, it's at least better than the situation years ago- that time some people died, and they never found out who did it. I hear they had to rebuild the Slytherin common room too."
"What situation?" asked Newt curiously, giving a short blast of flame to the flying whisk, which had been denting itself and the bowl it had been working with.
"That's the thing- no one knows. It was I'd give it two hundred years prior, round Dark Stalker's time. Students randomly disappeared and died, then near the end of the school year the Slytherin common room randomly caved in, though no one got hurt. Governors were just ready to shut down Hogwarts the next year if they continued, but they didn't."
Newt frowned. "If this school is the safest place in the wizarding world, there's something seriously wrong with the rest of the wizarding world."
Carnelian laughed, and Kinkajou grinned.
Newt put her meringue in Clay's fridge- he had surprisingly modern kitchen utensils for a wizard.
"So do you have any idea who might be doing it this time?" asked Carnelian.
"Well yeah we have a few- I mean, that's for the teachers to know." Clay began, then cut himself off.
At that moment the door swung open, and Fate Speaker stood at the doorway. "Clay, c'mon, we need you."
Clay nodded. With a wave of his wand all his cooking supplies were cleaned and stowed away, as was the food.
"Go back to your dorms," he ordered before walking out.
Kinkajou, Carnelian, and Newt went down to the Slytherin common room, all disappointed after that useless bit of helping. Newt sighed. Her meringue was delicious- but they weren't getting any closer to solving this.

Says the author as he writes a Wibli fanfic without Winter or Qibli

13

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'
-Hootsie

#SupportPeri

Basic psychology. Also I read a lot of memes.

I scream a lot!

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

icedragon4667

Yee this is great! I keep thinking that Tui or JK wrote this...

1

Snowfox
Slytherin
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I need a better signature...

"People are trying to read here!" ~Hisoka Kurosaki

I Hate You - A Hogwarts Human AU Slowburn Qinter/Wibli Fanfic - By Me

ghostlynx120

On Christmas day, the three girls all woke up in the Gryffindor girl's dorm as Carnelian was the only first year staying for the holidays, and the Gryffindor dorm was the warmest. Luckily, their gifts had all been delivered to the dorm still.
Kinkajou gasped, looking at the pencil sharpener Newt had given her. "And if I stick wood in it it does *what?* This is *so weird*."
Newt grinned. "Mum knitted us all scarves, plus two for Winter and Qibli."
Newt's scarf was an electric green, Carnelian's red, Kinkajou's yellow, Winter's blue, and Qibli's orange. As Kinkajou handed out chocolate frogs that someone named Grandeur had gotten her, a screech owl suddenly flew down the chimney- luckily the fire wasn't lit.
Carnelian gasped. "Rube you maniac, what if that had been on fire?"
Rube simply hooted pleasantly and held out a copy of the *Daily Prophet*. Carnelian took it and put a few Knuts into the pouch around his leg, and the owl flew back out the chimney. She gasped, looking at the front of the *Prophet.*
Newt shifted to catch a glimpse of the headline, which quite plainly stated:
'*Hogwarts Decreed Unsafe.*'
She frowned, reading aloud.
"Hogwarts school has always thought to be one of the safest places in the wizarding world, but is it? Shocking secrets about attacks at the school and its secrets revealed by Fernell Skeeter."
Kinkajou's eyes widened. "The actual article- they know about the attacks! But how?"

To be continued because i need sleep

11

Keep going, friend :D! I believe in you!

'Goat like yelps'